



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

UC-NRLF



#B 274 510

R Z
401
08
1911
MAIN

*THE &
LITTLE
DOCTOR"*

YB 13347

NELLIE CRAIB-BEIGHLE

LIBRARY
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

GIFT OF

Dr. M. Beighle

Class

PSYCHIC FACTS
PSYCHIC POEMS

BY

DR. NELLIE BEIGHLE
FOR SALE AT
OFFICE

ALSO

"THE LITTLE DOCTOR"

BY J. J. OWENS

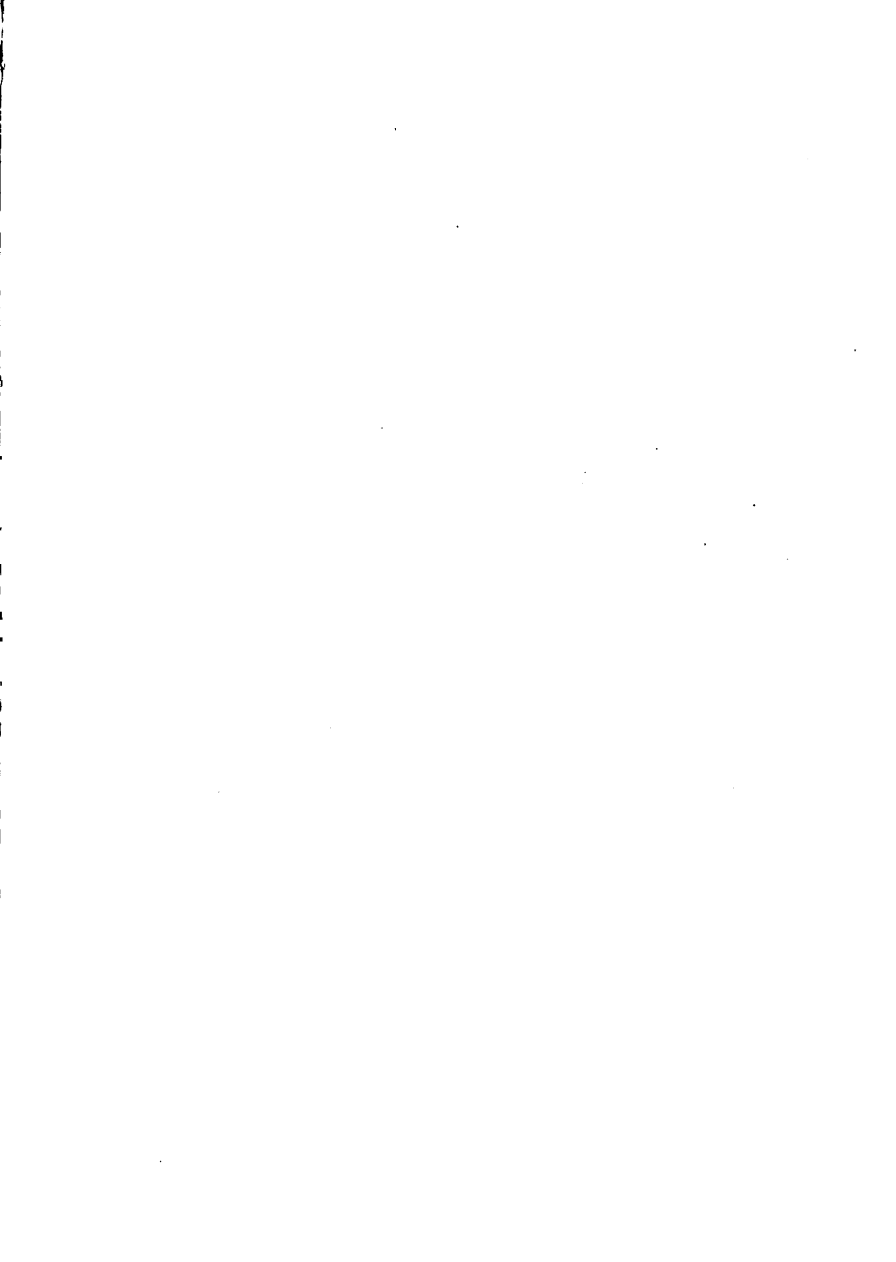
PHONE BERKELEY 2882

Jan. 3,

1912

Mr. Rowell
Univ.

and Dr. V
with

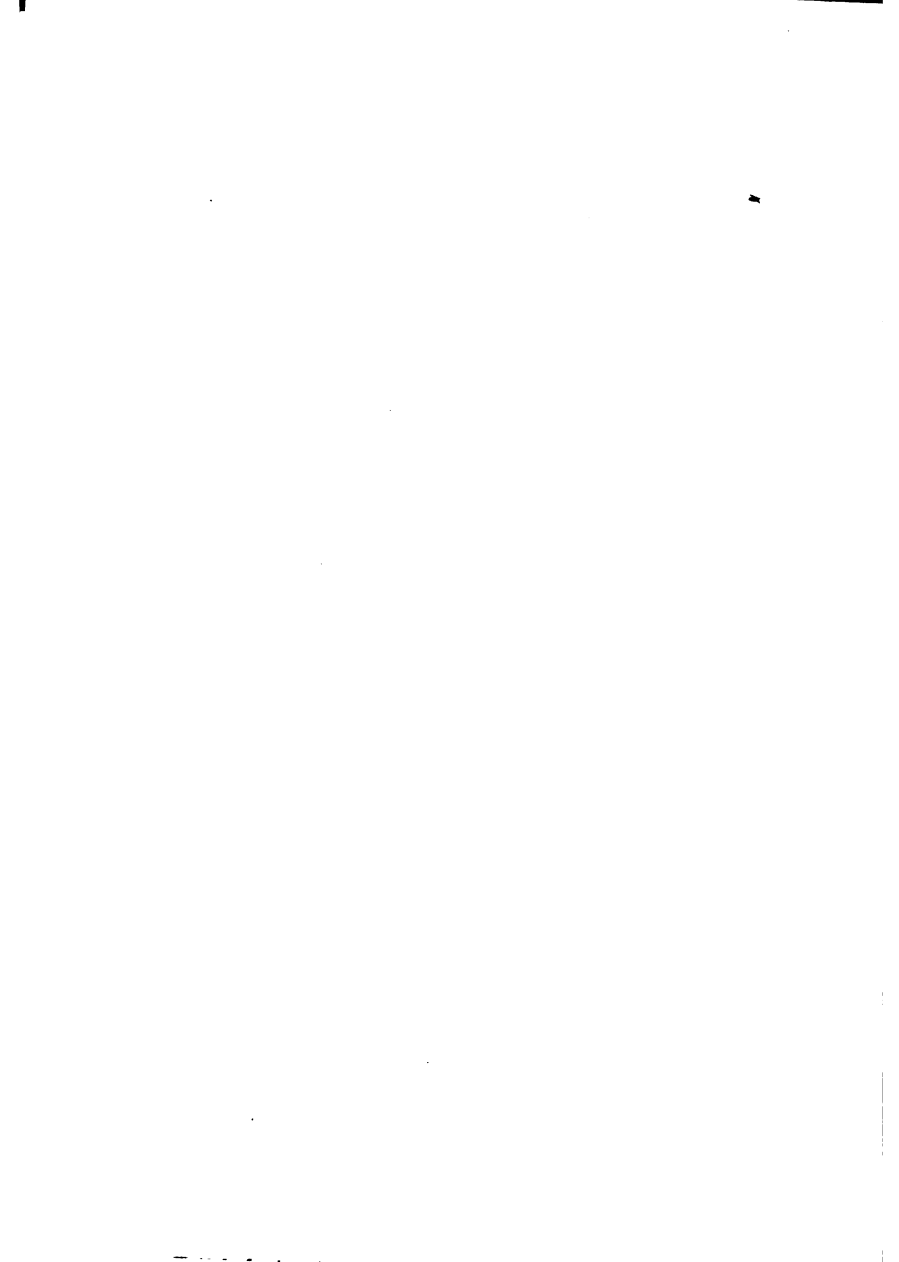




DR. NELLIE BEIGHLE.



MRS. JEAN CRAIB.
Mother of the Author.



"OUR LITTLE DOCTOR"

HELEN CRAIB-BEIGHLE

AND THE

MAGIC POWER

OF HER

ELECTRIC HAND

SECOND EDITION

BY J. J. OWEN

Late Editor of the "GOLDEN GATE," and Author of "OUR
SUNDAY TALKS," "SPIRITUAL FRAGMENTS,"
"PSYCHOGRAPHY," etc.

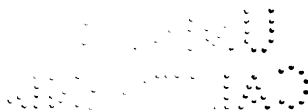
SAN FRANCISCO:

THE HICKS-JUDD Co., 51-65 FIRST STREET
1893-1911

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1893, by

HELEN CRAIB-BEIGHLE,

In the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington,
D. C.



RZ 401

08

1911

MAIN

TO THE LOVING BAND OF SPIRITS,
WHO HAVE EVER
PATIENTLY AND SUCCESSFULLY
AIDED
"THE LITTLE DOCTOR" IN HER GREAT WORK
OF ALLEVIATING HUMAN SUFFERING,
THIS VOLUME IS MOST AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED.

226169

The tender cords of sympathy and admiration are always aroused when we see any noble woman struggling on this human sea of contending elements to carve out an honored destiny. There are so many obstacles which rise, mountain high, before the finely attuned and complex organism of woman, when she is obliged to come forth from the shelter of a quiet and retired home life to battle with a not too generous world. We have many instances, however, in this and all ages, of woman's adequacy for every trial, when the supreme moment comes; such a one is the brave little heroine of this sketch.

PREFACE.

THERE are many lives unwritten whose histories would be helps and guides to other lives. The truest philanthropist and humanitarian is not always the one who, dying, leaves the most money to found some great university of learning, or whose deeds are blazoned to the world as the works of some great public benefactor, but rather the one who does the most to alleviate human suffering, and who gives of his life to others in doing good. He who carries the balm of sympathy to sorrowing souls, who imparts health to the sick, and ever blesses others with the electric touch and breath of a gentle, loving nature, whose daily life is a daily inspiration to other lives, is more worthy of a monument to his memory than the

one whose wealth, acquired in the fierce competition of the world, and often by questionable means, when no longer serviceable to its owner, and cannot be taken with him into the Beyond, is left to public charity.

To the "Little Doctor," as she is familiarly known by her many friends, or the woman with the electric hand, Nellie Craib-Beighle, whose life and works are a constant blessing to others, we offer this humble tribute. Although she is yet in the full vigor of her wonderful powers, and in the flush and flower of a perfectly-rounded womanhood, it is not too soon to erect a monument to commemorate her worth and usefulness to the world. Therefore, to her many friends, and the many yet to be her friends, this volume is respectfully and kindly inscribed by

THE AUTHOR.

HEALING BY SPIRIT OR ELECTRIC POWER.

THE enlightened world has come to accept the potency of a healing power that in unnumbered instances has wrought for suffering mortality what no medication of the apothecary's art was able to accomplish—a power inhering in the human organism of certain gifted persons, and supplied from that hidden source of all life and health which cannot be ignored in the marvelous economy of life. This power has been manifested in all ages and all conditions of life. The gentle Teacher of Galilee frequently practiced it, and with wonderful effect. The blind were made to see, the deaf to hear, and the supposed

dead to arise and go their ways rejoicing. And "greater things," He declared should they, his followers, do, who kept the faith, or, rather, who lived in harmony with the laws of their being.

Thus there have arisen at times, along the line of human history, many remarkable healers, endowed with wonderful powers—men and women who have wrought miracles, or what seemed so, to thousands of the lame, halt, and variously afflicted who have thronged to their presence, and many of whom have left their crutches, canes, and other appliances of affliction, and gone forth healed. So generally is this fact recognized that there is no city or town, and scarcely a rural community in the land where the magnetic or spirit healer cannot be found—not all alike

THE
APPROACH

gifted and successful in every disease, but all more or less potent in certain cases or ailments. Regular physicians have sought, in some States, to procure legislation that would prevent these gifted evangelists of health from exercising their powers, as they found this "irregular" way of restoring the sick to health was making serious inroads upon their revenues. Some of these "regulars" are so opposed to this unscientific method of curing disease that it is thought they would prefer that their patients should die in the "regular" way than be restored to health by any such questionable means—questionable only to the ignorant, or to those but little skilled in the laws that govern the complicated machinery of this temple and tenement of the human soul.

There are some physicians of the old schools who possess largely of this healing power, and to this fact is mainly due, unknown to themselves, any success that may attend their practice. The cool, magnetic hand upon the brow, the soothing touch of the truly magnetic physician is often more potent in assuaging pain than all his drugs, and, indeed, among the best and most skillful of the regular physicians the curing of disease by excessive medication is becoming almost unknown. Pure air, change of location, healthful exercise and surroundings, proper food, etc., are the palliatives mostly used now by the wise physician. Dr. Astley Cooper, the medical guide of the "Little Doctor," Dr. Abernithy, Dr. Benjamin Rush, and others of our most eminent physicians,

used less and less medicines as they grew in wisdom and experience, and had less and less confidence in the sanitary operation of their drugs upon the human system.

The world is beginning to learn that there is a subtle something about a human being, greater than the being's self, that may be acted upon by spirit or magnetic forces to its advantage. It will yet be found in the higher unfoldment of the race, a sovereign remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to. We are yet groping upon the shore of an unbounded sea of knowledge, relating to the spiritual and physical nature of man, whose waters reach beyond the realm of time and lave the feet of the eternal Spirit of Nature.

Man is subject to a higher power,

whether that power be his own spiritual nature or the spirit outside and independent of his own nature. One may be something of a healer in his or her own spirit powers; how much more so when aided by other spirit forces in touch and sympathy with his own.

Dr. Nellie Craib-Beighle, the subject of this volume, is not only a powerful healer in herself, but she is the willing instrument of a band of spirit workers who are able to work through her the most astonishing results. She is also endowed with a peculiar feature belonging to no others of this class of healers—an electric right arm and hand with which she performs all of her arduous and magic work. This arm, from an inch above the elbow to the tips of her fingers, is charged with electricity.

The touch of her hand conveys to some sensitive natures a powerful shock. It is like a battery charged with what Bulwer would call *vril*. The source of this force seems to be inexhaustible. She seemingly never tires. While standing upon her feet from eight to ten hours at a time she moves from one patient to another, giving to each the special treatment her guides prescribe—and all with that wonderful electric hand. And when night comes she has, perhaps, a number of patients to visit in different parts of the city who are too ill to go to her office, where she has every convenience for a large number of patients, and she must needs go to them. At a late hour she returns to her home and the companionship of her faithful guides, where she receives the

baptism of strength for another day's work. And thus for many years, she has pursued her work in the great City of San Francisco, bringing health and happiness to many a home.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

THE history of our famous healers is well worth preserving in the literature of the country. They are too often neglected, or their deeds left to the ephemeral record of the daily press.

Miss Helen Craib, or the "Little Doctor," as she is now called, is the youngest of seven sisters, all living. She came of good, healthy ancestry. She was born in Canada, of Scotch parents. Her mother dying when she was but two years of age, she was taken and cared for by an elder sister, who, five years later, when Nellie was seven years of age, brought her to California. She was tenderly reared and educated. She was a bright, beautiful, and gentle miss, apt in her school studies and music, and winning warm friends among all her associates.

Our "Little Doctor" was educated in the iron-clad creed of the Presbyterian Church, and, being naturally of a religious nature, she clung to that faith as to the ark of safety. She entertained strong prejudices against Spiritualism, not knowing anything, of course, of its phenomena or its merits as a system of religious belief. She believed it all to be the tricks of the juggler, or a device of Satan to lure souls to destruction!

Miss Craib was united in marriage with George W. Beighle, who was employed in a commercial house in San Francisco. Soon thereafter they made their residence in San Francisco, where they have resided almost continuously ever since. Her husband was greatly opposed to Spiritualism, and this operated to intensify her own

opposition. At the same time there was ever a strong desire, which she could not repress nor understand, to investigate spiritual phenomena. This struggle became at times, in her own mind, really painful, unfitting her for her domestic duties. But her obedience to her early education and to the requirements of the church to which she belonged, prevailed over the promptings of the invisibles, who had evidently intended her for the work in which she afterwards became so proficient.

While residing in Oakland Dr. Beighle was urgently invited to attend a spiritual seance at the residence of a neighbor and join a circle for mediumistic development. This was the trying ordeal of her blind obedience to her religious training, and that prompt-

ing from within her own spirit to assert her independence of an ecclesiastical authority founded upon ignorance of the spiritual laws of her own being. She at first sought for some reasonable excuse for refusing the invitation, but the words refused to take shape upon her tongue. A power and influence over her, hitherto unknown to her, prompted her to assent, and she consented to join the circle.

There were but three persons present at that first sitting; and indeed it was a memorable occasion, as it changed the whole current of her thoughts, and was eventually to lead up to a life-work, the nature of which she then but little dreamed, and which was to be the means of assuaging the ills of the sick and afflicted in a most wonderful manner,

Dr. Beighle sat in a quiet and passive manner for a few minutes, when her right hand began to vibrate with painful rapidity, an indication that some spirit was endeavoring to obtain control of her hand and arm for the purpose of writing. A lady present placed paper and pencil within reach of the disturbed member, when she immediately wrote in quite legible characters several communications purporting to come from her spirit mother, who had passed on to her spirit home in the early infancy of the daughter. These messages revealed the personality of the mother in a most conclusive manner. They foretold many things that would happen in the early future, one of which was that she and her family, including her husband and two beautiful young daughters, would

remove within two months to San Francisco. As they owned their home in Oakland, and had no occasion to move, they could not understand how the prediction could be realized. But events shaped favorably, and within the time mentioned they became residents of San Francisco. Another prediction was that within ten days she would be in possession of the gift of clairvoyance, which also proved true, and which gift she has been able to exercise with great clearness and precision ever since. We may also state here that the spirit mother who manifested her presence in so surprising a manner at her first sitting, has ever attended her since and been her constant companion and assistant in all her work of healing.

Other mediumistic gifts came to Dr. Beighle in quick succession, all of which were no doubt intended to be incident to the great work for which her spirit guides were fitting her. The history of her further development we shall speak of in connection with her crowning gift of the spirit known as the electric hand.

THE "LITTLE DOCTOR'S" ELECTRIC HAND.

FROM thenceforward the development of this wonderful healer was most rapid. Following the gift of clairvoyance came that of trance mediumship, which brought her many painful experiences. A spirit representing himself to be Thomas Starr King, and who soon impressed his well-known and beautiful personality upon her in a most positive and convincing manner, worked upon her for some time with the view to fitting her for the public rostrum. She was thrown into frequent conditions of trance closely resembling death, in which she remained so long that her friends became seriously alarmed, and

were obliged to resort to stimulants and severe friction to restore her. Notwithstanding these painful experiences she made considerable progress in trance speaking, giving lengthy and able lectures on metaphysical and other subjects, much after the style of her distinguished control when in the form, together with psychometric delineations of character. But this form of development being distasteful to her, she implored her spirit guides to relieve her of its painful and oppressive burdens. Had she continued in this line of unfoldment a while longer, we doubt not its unpleasant features would have disappeared, and one of the grandest of platform speakers would have been added to our noble list of speakers. The gifted spirit of the great pulpit orator

has been her companion and friend through all the years of her marvelous work.

Then followed some two years of toil in various phases of mediumship. Her ever faithful guides assured her that her work had not been in vain, and that they were preparing her for a grander field of labor than she had ever yet dreamed of. She next sought for the gift of independent slate-writing. Her development of the power of clair-audience came to her unexpectedly some time afterward, showing that her work in that direction had not been in vain.

She had now firmly resolved to sit for the phase of independent writing, a gift then very rare among psychics. She visited Mrs. Francis, through whom her guides gave her explicit instructions as

to the time and manner of sitting. She devoted one hour daily for an entire year to this phase of development. At times she was discouraged to the point of despair at the small progress she seemed to make; but she was ever encouraged and cheered onward by her faithful spirit guides; who were evidently preparing her all this time for another field of work which they thought best to withhold from her consciousness until the proper time came for its revealment.

Some time in the fall she discovered that she possessed the gift of healing, and it came to her with the revelation that a most singular power had taken possession of her right arm. A lady friend had called upon her to obtain the assistance of her guides in some business matters, when the me-

dium, moved by spirit influence, was prompted to examine the ailments of which she complained. The lady pronounced her diagnosis correct in every respect. Immediately thereafter Dr. Beighle was impressed to place her right hand (in which she for the first time experienced a strange prickly sensation) upon the head of the lady, who was startled by experiencing severe shocks as from an electric battery. At the same time she began chattering in an unknown tongue, supposed to be Egyptian.

On account of the religious prejudices of her husband and friends against everything that bore the semblance of Spiritualism, Dr. Beighle kept the revelation of her new gift to herself for awhile. A short time thereafter she

treated a friend's wife, who had been given up by the regular physicians as hopelessly incurable with a supposed cancer. Her new Egyptian guide impressed her to manipulate the afflicted part with her electric hand, which she did, and after five treatments the suffering lady was fully restored to health. This triumph was not only an amazing surprise to the attending physician and the friends of the patient, but also astonished the "Little Doctor" greatly.

Here was the field, the medium now felt, in which she was to work, and for which all her previous development had been preparatory. Her wonderful electric hand was to her a constant source of astonishment and delight. Its healing power had increased, and she was inspired with confidence to go forward in

her work. Possessing a remarkably sympathetic and loving nature, she seemed better adapted to this work than to any other, as the alleviation of human suffering so fully accorded with her gentle and sensitive nature. Besides, it seemed to accord more fully with the life and work of the great Teacher, towards whom her religious nature turned—He who went about healing the sick and doing good. Her aim in life was to do good, and how could she better live the life of Him she sought to imitate than by allaying human suffering, and at the same time teaching those spiritual truths calculated to make the world better? The desire to help somebody was ever uppermost in her mind. Her charities kept her poor. Money was nothing to her save as an instru-

ment for the relief of others in deeper poverty.

The Doctor's chief medical adviser and guide is an English physician known as Sir Astley Cooper. He was an eminent physician and surgeon of London, England, who, having been knighted, afterward bore the title given him. He is a noble, gentle soul, and is ever present as the leader of a band of spirit physicians, to give a correct diagnosis of all cases submitted to her. Her diagnosis of disease through this grand medical expert is most complete. He never makes a mistake, and communicates his conclusions to her clair-audient ear as clearly as though he were still on the mortal plane. It is thus she holds communion with all of her guides—they speak to her in spirit and her

own spirit hears and understands. Her electric hand goes directly to the seat of the disease.

She was now fully prepared, after long trials and many discouragements, to enter upon her life-work of healing the sick; but her husband still objected to her becoming a public healer. This threw a cloud of disappointment over her spirit. But her angel guides, who had brought her thus far on her way to a life of great usefulness, were not to be baffled by a husband's objections. They resolved to remove these objections, which they did in the following manner: A bookkeeper in the store in which her husband was employed as a salesman was sorely afflicted with a continuous and severe throbbing pain in his head, the cause of which those gentlemen of

the medical profession having cognizance of the case were unable to agree. After communicating to her the foregoing facts, her husband promised to yield his consent for her to practice healing by spirit power as a profession, if she would locate the seat of the trouble and restore his friend to health. A diagnosis indicated the kidneys as the seat of the disease which caused the pain in his head, and after three weeks' treatment with her magic hand the invalid friend of her husband was restored to perfect health.

Though a firm believer in the principles and philosophy of Spiritualism, our "Little Doctor," out of deference to the wishes and advice of her religious friends, did not deem it best to blazen that fact to the world in connection

with her work, as it might repel many good people who needed her services. And yet she was ever ready to impart to all seekers after truth, and all who were ready for the light of the new faith, the knowledge of the new gospel which had brought such wonderful things in her own life. She did not even avail herself of the power of the press to herald the wonders of her magic hand to the world. She had little need, in fact, to resort to that means to fill the measure of her time for work, as one cure followed another in such rapid succession, that she soon had all she could possibly do, and her fame rapidly spread throughout the city and coast. Invitations poured in from other parts for her to visit other localities, but having all the patients she could possi-

bly attend to at home, she could see no need for going abroad.

At that time there was so great a demand upon her powers that her control, after due notice of his intentions, rendered her electric hand powerless for healing for the period of three months, for the purpose of enabling her to take a much-needed rest. But she had no sooner resumed work, with her strength and healing power restored, than patients came to her in such numbers that she was liable to be soon again overworked. She changed her location from the Baldwin Hotel to a more retired part of the city, to avoid the people, but patients followed her in great numbers, and in September, her faithful spirit control, Dr. Cooper, informed her that she must prepare to take an-

•

other rest, and make engagements with that object in view. He said that on the last day of December of that year, at twelve o'clock noon, the power to heal would again be taken from her, and would not be restored until the same hour on the twenty-second day of March following, all of which occurred precisely as predicted. At the hour named for the return of her powers, she found her electric hand and arm charged with that mysterious force that had already wrought so much good, and she was again ready for her angel ministrations.

Our "Little Doctor" knows the value of cheerful surroundings and conversation. When treating the sick her spirits seem to rise with the occasion. She is a brilliant conversationalist, witty, jovial, and full of quaint sayings. The invalid

forgets his pain in her presence, and ere he is aware the magic hand has done its work, and he goes away with praises on his tongue for the evangel of health and mercy who has relieved him of his pains.

All of the Doctor's healing powers lie in her electric hand and forearm, extending two inches above the elbow. Every patient experiences a peculiar sensation upon the application of her electric hand, according to his or her respective conditions and needs. The late Judge John A. Collins, a noble philanthropist and thinker, who made the "Little Doctor's" healing power a careful study, classified these sensations as follows:

1. Soft, pleasant, and soothing.
2. Dry, rough, and husky.

3. Damp and chilly.
4. Dry, heating, and prickling.
5. Damp, with penetrating heat.
6. Scratching and irritating sensations like the operation of a fine-toothed curry-comb.
7. Sticky, mucilaginous matter with an irritating sensation, exhaling an odor sometimes pleasant and at others the very opposite.
8. Raising blisters from an eighth of an inch to three inches in diameter.
9. Producing reddish lines along the spine and scarlet spots over the deranged parts, and other phenomena too numerous and mixed to be easily particularized.

The "Little Doctor" carefully avoids any publicity of the cases submitted to her for treatment, lest any such should

be embarrassed or annoyed by the supposition of their friends that they were giving endorsement to the somewhat unpopular vagaries of Spiritualism. She is a thorough Spiritualist, but she does not care to compel any unwilling endorsement of her belief. She treats all alike, and is entirely indifferent, as their healer, to their religious or non-religious opinions. Jews or Gentiles, Materialists or Spiritualists, Christians or heathens, it is all the same to her. Among her patients—and she has cured thousands—may be found not only the skilled and common toilers of the country, but also merchants, importers, bankers, manufacturers, editors, artists, lawyers, teachers, clergymen, physicians, judges, and representatives of about every department of business and

society, not omitting millionaires, from almost every county in California, and various towns and cities of the States and Territories of the Pacific Coast, to which number may be added many from the Atlantic States and Europe.

And her magic hand still maintains its cunning in presence of disease, and the ailments "that flesh is heir to" shrink from its electric touch as the mists and fogs of the darkness melt away and disappear before the healthful rays of the morning sun.

There is one fact concerning her treatment of patients that we have not yet mentioned. It is that she is surrounded, in critical cases, with a large band of spirits, arrayed in white robes, and with turbans upon their heads. They are of dark features, like Egypt-

ians, of which race they probably are. They are all powerful healers, and assist in that marvelous spirit chemistry of distilling from the elements such medicines as she may require, which medicines are passed through the electric hand of the "Little Doctor" to the patient and to the seat of the disease. This is a most singular feature of her method of treatment. These medicines are in the form of ointments or oils, some of which emit a strong pungent odor. This may seem incredible to those not familiar with the wonderful possibilities of the spirit; but to hundreds of her patients who have felt the manipulations of that electric hand it is an astonishing fact.

Intelligent, witty, and sprightly, generous and joyous, the "Little Doctor"

is a splendid entertainer. She is sympathetic and tender, she has friends of all who know her—never an enemy. She is a woman most richly endowed with all the graces of her sex. And when we add the divine gift of healing from her angel guides, which she possesses to such a marvelous degree, we may well point to her as "one among many" whom it were a delight to know and honor.



SIR ASTLEY PASTON COOPER.



FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD.

AMONG the "Spirit Messages" in the late *Better Way*, published in Cincinnati, Ohio, given through the mediumship of Henry H. Warner, is one from Henry Beighle, father of the husband of Dr. Nellie Beighle, referring to the "Little Doctor":

I do not know whether many of the people in San Francisco will remember me or not, but there is one who will, and to her I say, Nellie, dear heart, you need not fear, for there is a band of faithful workers who have ever stood by your side in the dark hours of the past, when sorrow and affliction were your portion, and shall we desert you now when you are so near the haven of rest? No! We draw still closer around you and ever

strengthen you with our presence. This is the symbol that is given to us for you: A wreath of laurel leaves, among which are twined blossoms of heart's-ease, sweet mignonette, and lilies of the valley; the laurel is the emblem of your victory over all opposition; the heart's-ease is what you have been to many weary travelers on life's highway; the mignonette, the sweet incense of love and harmony that you are continually giving unto others; and the lilies typify the music of the spiritual realms to which your heart is ever attuned. May you ever realize the presence of the angel loved ones near you to guide and sustain you. To Mrs. Dr. Beighle, San Francisco.

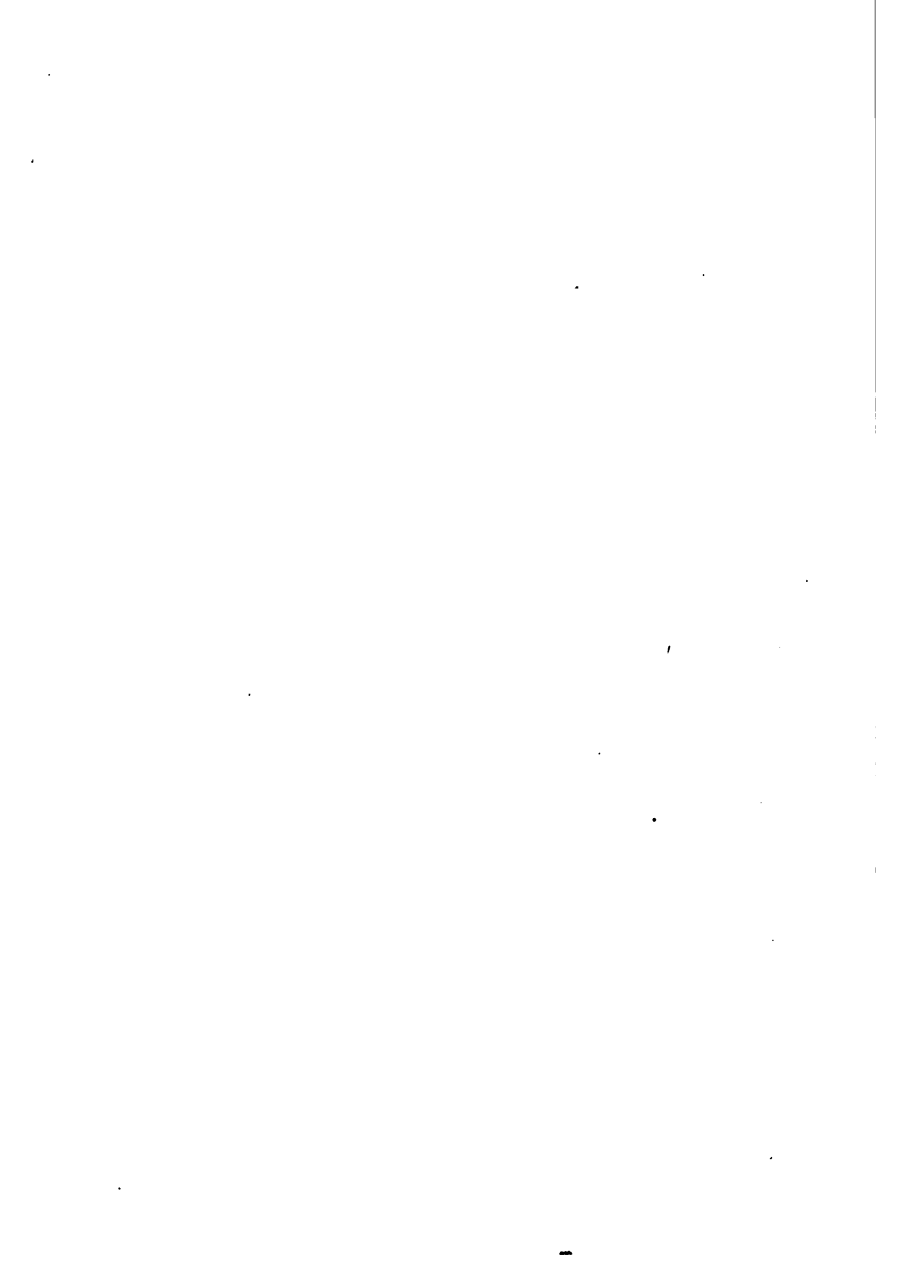
DR. BEIGHLE'S GUIDES.

THE friends of the "Little Doctor" will no doubt be glad to learn something about her spirit guides, who are her constant attendants when she is engaged in her work of healing. Sir Astley Paston Cooper, her medical expert and guide, was born in the village of Brooke, in Norfolk, England, August 23, 1768. His father, Dr. Cooper, was a clergyman of the Church of England; his mother was the author of several novels. At the age of sixteen he was sent to London and placed under Dr. Cline, surgeon to St. Thomas Hospital. From the first he devoted himself to the study of anatomy and surgery. In 1784, when only twenty-one years of age, he was appointed demonstrator of anatomy

at St. Thomas Hospital. He rapidly rose to eminence in his profession, and published several works on various branches of surgery. His chief works are medical records and researches. So great had his fame increased that in 1813 his annual professional income amounted to £21,000 sterling, a vast sum in those days. In 1820 he removed a steatomatous tumor from the head of George IV, and about six months later he was created a baron. Many orders and honors were conferred upon him by various colleges and societies, and he was subsequently appointed surgeon to the king. He passed to the other life, February 12, 1841, at the age of seventy-three. His was a singularly gentle nature, a thorough student in his noble profession, and a most fitting spirit to



CHARLEY FARNHAM.



guide our "Little Doctor" in her work. We give a good likeness of this renowned physician elsewhere in this volume. If for any reason he cannot be present with his medium when his presence is required, he invariably designates some competent spirit physician to act for him. In fact he has many competent assistants working in harmony with him, who are ever ready to aid him in any work he may require, thus demonstrating that the spirit world is a very busy world. There is no room for idlers there.

The mother of the "Little Doctor" is another of her guides, and most constant attendant. She passed on at the age of forty-six. She was the mother of twelve children, eight of whom are still living. Her husband was a lawyer, in earlier

"OUR LITTLE DOCTOR."

years a man of wealth and eminence in his profession. Both parents were devout religionists of the strictest Presbyterian faith. A likeness of the mother we give herewith.

The last, but not the least important, member of her band is Charles H. Farnham, a near and dear friend of the Doctor, whose likeness is also given. He came to her in spirit announcing his death, and as a test of his identity informed her of the sudden death, from a fall, of his stepmother. The Doctor was shortly thereafter informed by mail of the facts as he had stated, and concerning which she could have had no mortal knowledge. The work of this guide is singularly important. He manages and keeps in order the spirit telephone whereby the "Little Doctor" is

able to communicate directly with her guides and other spirits. The voices sound to her like voices spoken through a telephone. In difficult cases where Dr. Cooper calls in other spirit physicians for consultation, she often hears their interesting discussions on the case. Charley is always on hand when required, and is a great favorite with her intimate friends on both sides of life. And thus he is faithfully doing his work in spirit, and working out his unfoldment in the pathway of eternal progression.

There is something beautiful in the idea that spirits who pass to the other life before their earthwork is accomplished, are thus able to return to earth and complete their tasks, and thereby they round out their lives, and fit themselves for more rapid advancement in the hereafter.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS.

SOME most remarkable tests of spirit identity and presence have been given through the "Little Doctor" at various times. In fact, scarcely a day passes that some striking test is not given through her psychic power.

In one instance she had been sent for to treat a very sick girl. Her guides informed her that it was too late, as the girl had passed over to the other side. Shortly thereafter she received the following telegram: "Too late. Effie died at half past one."

"Last night at six," she said to the writer a few days ago, "I picked up a small hand mirror that had been presented to me by a dear friend residing across the bay, when instantly loud raps

appeared upon the table, and I felt the presence of my friend. The following day I received a letter from her in which I was informed that while she was writing to me, at precisely the same time, she suddenly heard raps upon her table which brought to her the thought that I was at that moment thinking of her." So frequently do incidents of this character occur with her that they have ceased to be a novelty.

On one occasion she had promised to prepare a lunch for a friend who was about to depart for Colorado. He called upon her to advise her that he had given up his room and would take his departure that afternoon. Immediately she saw, clairvoyantly, written upon the wall, the words: "No, not until the eighth day of April," which was three

weeks later. She told him what she saw. "Nonsense," he replied, "my business is all arranged and I shall leave today." But something prevented his going, as he intended, and he did not leave until the very day she predicted.

On another occasion, while treating a patient for disease of the bladder, she suddenly felt that two fingers of her right hand were dead and had dropped off. The sensation was so peculiar that she could not refrain from expressing astonishment thereat. The patient, equally astonished, exclaimed, "My God, Doctor, they are scraping the inside of my bladder," and from that moment the patient began to improve, and soon fully recovered.

One of her lady patients came to her office one day, accompanied by a lady

who was a stranger to her, and wished a diagnosis of her case, at the same time informing the Doctor that she was very skeptical on the subject of spirit healing. The Doctor gave her a correct diagnosis of her case, and also described a vision that opened to her eyes. She saw a vision of a house across the water and a woman in sore distress. She could see two pair of hands working over her, and thought they were the hands of two physicians. All seemed in great confusion. The vision disappeared, and she repeated it to her patient, who could not understand it. The vision appeared to her again, and she gave a description of the woman, and also of an attendant. The descriptions were that of a mother and sister of the patient. She also saw and gave the names of the two women,

and said that the physicians had just declared the trouble of the older woman to be cancer. The patient had never heard that her mother was afflicted with cancer, and thought that, with the exception of the names, which the Doctor had got hold of in some way, the vision was a deception. Two weeks later the lady brought a letter to the Doctor, and asked her if she remembered the vision she saw for her two weeks before. The Doctor replied that she never could forget it. She then read the letter, which informed her that her mother had been ill for some time, and that a council of physicians had been held, who pronounced her case cancer! It also appeared that the physicians had examined the mother's case on the very day, and at the precise time that the Doctor saw it. The patient was a skeptic no longer.

CONCLUSION.

IN drawing this humble tribute to the worth and merit of our "Little Doctor," as a woman and spiritual healer, to a close, it may not be amiss to devote a brief space to the philosophy of these cures.

Nature has many laws and resources which are yet but little understood. We live in a world of spirit forces, and are subject to conditions and influences, which, under intelligent guidance, can, no doubt, be made to so change the currents of our bodies as to alleviate most of the ills which they are heir to. Sickness is simply the physical body out of harmony with its environments. The spirit physician, fully understanding this fact, and understanding also how to

change or adjust the magnetic currents of the body so as to restore harmony, effects a cure often where the material physician would fail. And then the spirit healer, whose clairvoyant powers are well developed, can make no mistake as to the nature of the disease. The physical body is an open book to Dr. Beighle. She can see all of its intricate machinery and secret springs, and is thus prepared to determine exactly what is necessary to restore harmony of action of the diseased or affected parts.

Dr. Beighle is not allowed by her guides to treat virulent contagious diseases, such as the smallpox and contagious fevers. While her guides are no doubt able to protect her from contracting these diseases, as they have done in many instances, and also render

valuable assistance to those afflicted therewith, they nevertheless choose to protect her from any evil consequences resulting from such treatment either to herself or friends.

Of course, the work of this remarkable healer can be nowhere understood and appreciated as it is in San Francisco, where she has devoted so many years to the treatment of disease. She has never had occasion to go elsewhere, as patients from various parts of the State come to her.

In the regular practice of the old systems of medicine, physicians with one-half her practice would become wealthy in a few years—own elegant homes, keep a carriage, servants, etc. But not so with the "Little Doctor." There are too many claimants upon her

charity, as well as her sympathy. When her office and family expenses do not absorb all of her income, the surplus is very apt to find employment in the alleviation of human suffering. To treat some poor and needy patient and furnish expenses for support at the same time, are too common with her to permit the accumulation of much of this world's goods or treasure in her hands. Her friends tell her that she is too unselfish for her own good. But it isn't her own good she is seeking. She is simply "doing her Master's work"—healing the sick and pouring the oil of joy upon bruised hearts. Money is nothing to her, save as a necessary means of meeting her business obligations, and feeding some hungry mouth. If she possessed the wealth of an Astor or Van-

derbilt, she would scatter it where it would do the most good, with a most lavish hand.

Of course this is not in accord with the ideas of the cold matter-of-fact world. Money grabbers do not do business in that way. The hard-headed old skinflint, who coins the blood and muscle of his fellow beings into ingots to enhance his stores, would, no doubt, think it a foolish neglect of opportunity in the "Little Doctor" not to utilize her gifts to the utmost for money-making powers! But she believes there are higher and nobler ends in life than the acquisition of wealth for heirs to wrangle over, and lawyers to divide among themselves. And so she doesn't care to encumber herself with any unnecessary rubbish to weigh her spirit down when

her earthly work is done and she is called by the angels she has so faithfully served, to come up higher. And here we will leave her in the hands of her guides, fully assured that when her life-work is over, she will enjoy the luxury of a beautiful home in the Summerland of the Soul.

“OUR LITTLE DOCTOR.”

Thou angel ministrant of health,
What magic lies within thy hand!
Thy spirit gifts, what priceless wealth
Is placed at thy command!

The touch of sympathy and love
Goes with thy power, the sick to heal,
And solace from kind hearts above
The suffering soul may feel.

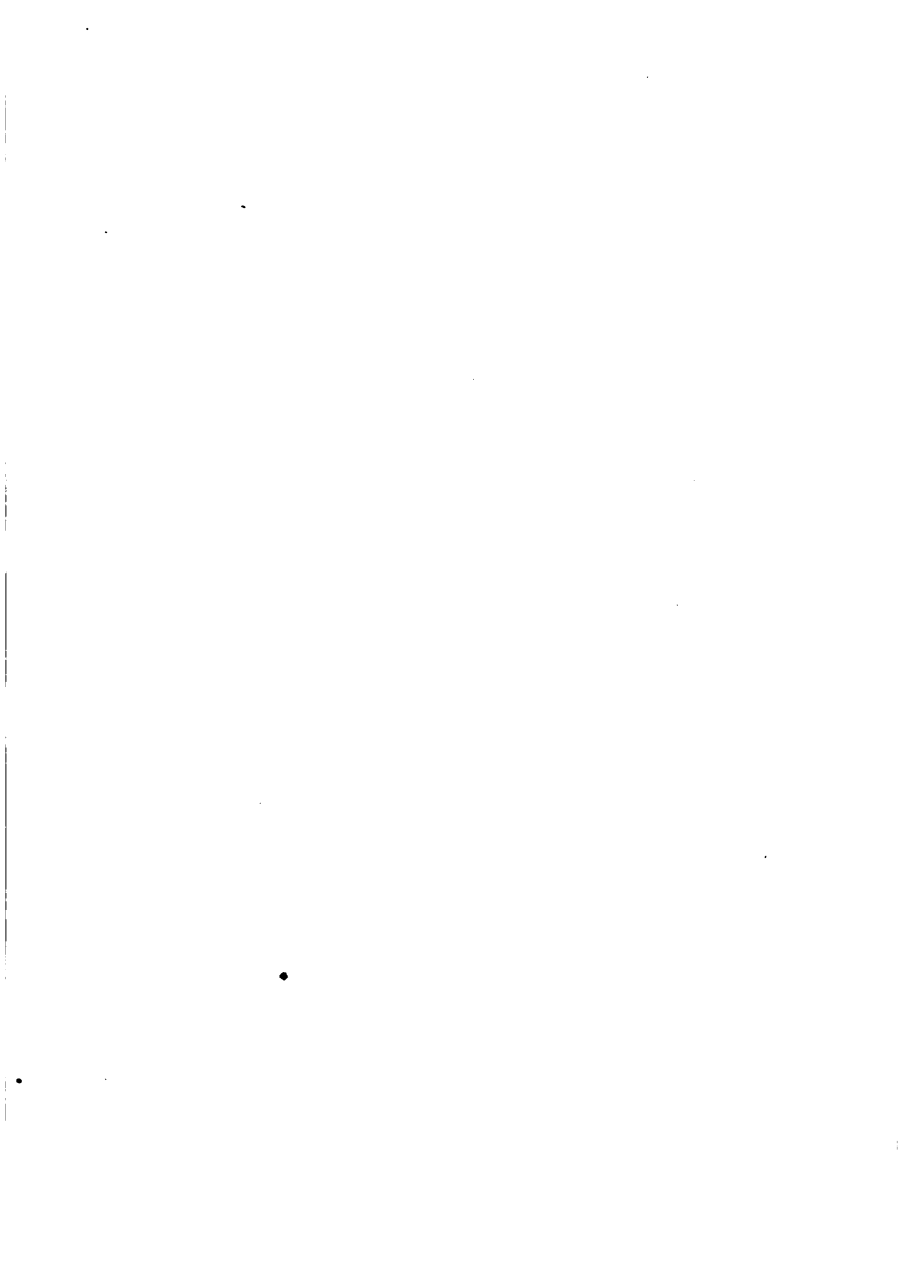
The lame arise, and cast aside
Their bonds, to stand henceforth alone,
In all the conscious strength and pride
Of health's most precious boon.

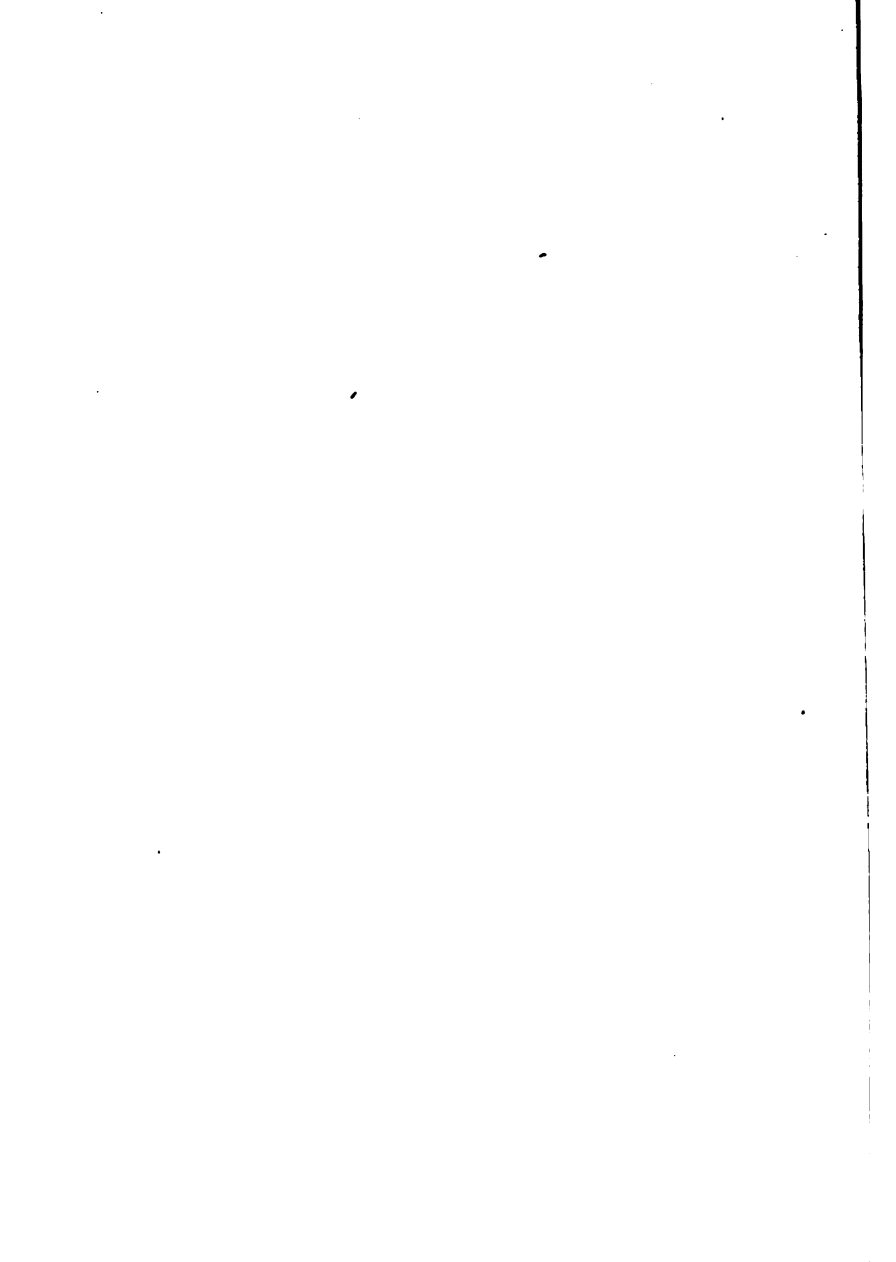
The blind behold the light again,
The deaf the voice of love can hear,
And the dark clouds of woe and pain
Are caused to disappear.

What service grander can there be
Than that which breaks the galling chain
And ushers into liberty
The body freed from pain?

Long may our "Little Doctor" live,
The world's sad side of life to cheer,
And of her "Balm of Gilead" give
To those who need her here.

If the good we do shall blossom forth
In blessings in the world to come,
What "pearly gates" and mansion grand
Will be her spirit home!





YB 13347

U. C. BERKELEY LIBRARIES



C042407767

226169

Given

